

Baltimore Testimonials.

Mr. C. A. Jones, 617 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md., a mail-carrier for 26 years at Manchester, New Hampshire, says: "The Old Indian Herb Medicine has cured me of eczema of thirty years standing. Yes, after scratching and scratching and itching and itching in fact no end of scratching and itching, muscular rheumatism, dyspepsia and indigestion, incurable piles, catarrh of the head and throat; I had no taste nor smell, and a compilation of complaints. I had to give up carrying letters, in fact I was not able to do anything. My feet and hands were cracked to the bones. In fact my whole body was a mass of sores and scabs and scales. My stomach was sick and sour at all times. I spent



money first with one doctor and then another, but got no relief, but seemed to get worse all the time until some one advised me to go to the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man at 616 North Eutaw Street, Baltimore and I must say I got a permanent cure in every way.

Mr. George Brosius, 1127 Patterson Avenue, Baltimore, Md., says the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man at 616 North Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md., cured me of a terrible cough, pneumonia, sciatica, rheumatism, dyspepsia, indigestion and a fearful case of gout in my feet. He cured me of the top of my head to the end of my toes. Also one of my customers of a very serious stomach complaint. He was so sick that he vomited for sixteen days. He could not keep anything in his stomach. He had eight of the best doctors in Baltimore and not one of them did him any good, but made him worse and worse all the time. I told his wife to go and see the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man at 616 North Eutaw St., said he could cure him he would certainly cure him, and if the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man did not cure I would give her twenty dollars. She did as I told her. She said he gave him three doses of his herb tea and he did not vomit any more, so he took the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man for eight days. That has been three months ago. Now

OLD INDIAN HERB MEDICINE MAN,

Read This Testimonial.

THIS WILL PROVE IT.

Mr. Asa H. Smith, 1509 West Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md., says: "I am seventy years of age and was cured by use of Indian Herb Medicine. I had rheumatism for twelve years; I had also vertigo, lumbago, kidney, blood, bladder, throat, lungs and stomach troubles; I had constipated bowels and was in such a condition for months that I could not move or walk without the assistance of my wife or one of the family. I spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and medicines, but without any result, and had almost given up hope of being cured until I was insisted upon by a friend to go and try



the Old Indian Herb Medicine, and as soon as I had taken two bottles I was relieved, and have continued until now I have taken twelve bottles. Today I am fully as healthy as a man of my age, can expect to feel, and I have no rheumatism nor have I any of the other diseases that I complained of for so many years. I am as healthy today as any other man in the state of Maryland, and I can never speak too highly of the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man and of his herb medicine. I have shipped dozens of bottles of the medicine to my many friends that complain of rheumatism and not one of them but say that it has cured them. You can call at any time to my place of business and I can tell you in person what wonders the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man and his medicines have done for me.

Mrs. A. E. Jeffries, 1829 Hartford Avenue, Baltimore, Md., says: "The Old Indian Herb Medicine Man at 616 N. Eutaw street, cured me of dyspepsia, indigestion, badly constipated bowels, inflammatory rheumatism, lumbago, vertigo in the head, pains, aches and chilly feelings from the top of my head to the end of my toes. I was so bad with vertigo that I could not like lying horses on a 'merry-go-round,' my legs, feet, arms and body were terribly painful, sore and feverish, was a fearful wreck in every way and took all the remedies I saw advertised, and took all kinds of doctors' medicines, but I got no better. I tried hospitals and dispensaries and still got worse. Numbers of my friends advised me to give the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man a trial and I did so; it was a God-send to me, and it took only 12 bottles of his herb tea to cure me and today I am a well man in every way."

A. E. JEFFRIES, 1829 Hartford Ave., Baltimore, Md.

Rev. G. V. Spencer, Rooper, N. C., Lenox, Ga. Rd., Richmond, Va., W. H. White, 501 W. Leigh St., T. H. Brown, N. J., L. B. Burrell

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NOTICE!!

The colored soldiers at Camp Corbin on the C. & O. Special rates and special trains every Sunday from Richmond to Poplar Springs, 25c on Sundays for the round trip. Trains leave Richmond at 9 a. m., 11 a. m., 3 p. m., 4:30 p. m. and 6:10 p. m. Leave Poplar Springs at 11:45 a. m., 3:35 p. m., 5:22 p. m. and 8:07 p. m. Special round trip rates, on regular trains, week days 40 cents. Week Day train leave 9 a. m., and 3:45 p. m.

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Cooke & Scott, FUNERAL DIRECTORS & EMBALMERS.

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SECOND TO NONE.

Woman's Corner Stone Beneficial Ass'n.

Incorporated March, 1897

OFFICE: 502 W. LEIGH ST

Authorized Capital, \$5,000.

Claims promptly paid as soon as satisfactory notice of sickness or death is placed in home office.

OFFICERS:

Louisa E. Williams, - President, Kate Holmes, - Vice-President, Bettie Brown, - Treasurer, Mildred Cooke Jones, Sec. & Bus. Man.

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THE OLD INDIAN HERB-MEDICINE MAN

THE GREATEST HEALER OF THE SICK ON EARTH.

616 & 618 NORTH EUTAW STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

Do You Love Health? If So, Call or Write. Enclose Stamp for Reply.

he eats everything that is put before him and is perfectly well in every way. Respectfully,
Butcher and Grocer, 1128 Patterson Avenue, Baltimore.

Mrs. Fannie Bell, 1128 Huntington Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland, says: The Old Indian Herb Medicine Man cured me of general dropsy, indigestion, dyspepsia, liver complaint, badly constipated bowels, consumption of the throat, stricture of the rectum, Bright's disease of the kidneys, white, or female weakness and aches and pains from the top of my head to end of my toes, when the best physicians and doctors in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, said there was no cure for me, and had but a few days to live.

I was swelled as big as a barrel from dropsy and other complaints, and death stared me in the face and every breath seemed to be my last. My friend's hearing of the many wonderful cures of the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man's herb tea, were affecting persuaded me to go and give him a trial, and I did so, it was a God-send that I did. When I went to him I was in an awful state. I was swollen from the top of my head to the end of my toes. My arms, legs and feet were more like barrels; they were so fearfully swollen and painful and at the same time I had no strength nor appetite; everything that went into my stomach made me feel sick. I was constantly in awful pain, but when I commenced taking the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man's herb tea at 616 North Eutaw street, for my troubles my improvement was immediate and wonderful. My swelling disappeared, my appetite increased, as did my strength. I feel as if I owed my life to the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man and can never say enough in his praise. I will only be too glad to have any skeptic write to me that I may tell him more fully of the wonderful cures he effected in my case. I have been well for over two years.

Mrs. FANNIE BELL, 2648 Huntington Ave.

Mrs. Mary Hennick, 706 Fremont St. says: "The Old Indian Herb Medicine

Man at 616 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md., cured me of neuralgia of the head, stomach and bowels, after I had been taking patent medicines of all kinds and doctors' medicines for years. I only took six bottles of the Old Indian Herb Man's herb tea and can assure every one that his herb tea made a new woman of me in every way. I have been well for two years and feel better every day, with no aches or pains or bad feeling of any kind. No one knows the good of health until health has gone. Health is always wealth. I know numbers that the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man has cured and of the most serious diseases known to man or woman—diseases that the best physicians said there was no cure for."

Mrs. MARY HENICK, 706 Fremont St., Baltimore.

a female trouble also a son of eczema. We have been well for two years and feel better every day.

P. C. GALSTER, 819 N. Eden street, Baltimore.

Mr. John F. Bayer, 326 South Fremont street, business place, corner of Conway and Eutaw streets says: "The Old Indian Herb Medicine Man at 616 and 618 N. Eutaw street, cured me of stomach, liver, bowels and kidney troubles when the doctors and professors in three of the best hospitals in Baltimore, one in Boston, one in New York, and one in Philadelphia said there was no cure for me without taking one of my kidneys out of my body. I went home to die. I was advised by a friend to go and see the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man at 616 and 618 N. Eutaw street, and did so. It took four men to help me out of the wagon into the Old Indian Herb Man's office. He looked at me and asked me some questions and then told me in three hours' time he would take all pains from me so that I could get in my way without help, and do it easily; so I did and in three days time felt apparently as well as ever. Before going to the Old Indian Herb Medicine man it was necessary to lift me out of bed like a new born babe and such pains and aches that no human tongue can describe. My head, back, arms, and hands, body and legs were all pains and aches. But the Old Indian Herb

Man at 616 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md., cured me of dyspepsia, indigestion, liver, bowel, kidney and bladder troubles when the best physicians or doctors said there was no cure for me. My bladder was weak I could not hold my water. I had to wear napkins like a new born babe to keep the water from wetting my others. The Old Indian Herb Medicine Man at 616 and 618 N. Eutaw street, cured me with his herb tea of all my troubles, also my wife of

Mr. P. C. Galster, 819 N. Eden street, wholesale merchant, 104 Hopkins Place says: "Old Indian Herb Medicine Man

James P. Kerr, The Old Indian Herb Medicine Man,

Better Known as the OLD INDIAN HERB DOCTOR over the American Continent and Europe.

Residence:—616 and 618 North Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

FROM ROANOKE.

A RICHMOND CONTRACTOR WINS.

Mr. Boyd Busy Making Arrangements.

LABOR DAY CELEBRATED—PERSONALS.

Other Interesting Items.

ROANOKE, VA., September 6th, '98 Mrs. J. C. Brown of Bedford City is in the city visiting her parents and friends.

Mrs. Fannie Lawson of 12th Avenue, N. E., who has been quite indisposed for some weeks is now on the road to recovery.

Lawyer R. P. Armistead of the firm of Goldsberry & Armistead, of Lynchburg, Va., passed through the city enroute to Salem where he was assigned to speak in the preliminary preparations for the coming campaign in the 6th Congressional district.

Mr. G. W. Boyd, the well known contractor and builder of Richmond is in the city looking after details preparatory to breaking foundation for the proposed True Reformers hall. Mr. Boyd is the successful bidder and will at once proceed to the execution of his work. His skill and judgement as a workman is evident in the Opera Hall and Bank building at Richmond and the building at Lynchburg which were erected for the order under his supervision as contractor.

Rev. W. W. Browne of the High St. Baptist Church, left the city last week on a brief tour through the mountains of West Virginia. Before returning he will in obedience to repeated requests preach at Bramwell, Keystone and Pocahontas. Rev. Brown is a favorite wherever he goes and a kind-hearted christian gentleman.

Labor day was a grand success in our city. The various trades, business houses and professions were creditably represented and the exhibits and displays were commendable and timely although the colored brother was notably conspicuous by his absence. The colored citizens of Northwest Roanoke had a grand time at Davis Hall. Watermelons, ice-cream, cakes and candy were abundantly distributed and the vast crowd dispersed well satisfied.

Miss F. M. Barksdale of Danville has made many friends since her arrival in Roanoke. Her social proclivities are of the highest order, education refined, yet not haughty. She has won her way to the best society.

Mr. J. C. Brown of Bedford City, Statistical Secretary of the Virginia State Sunday School Convention and assistant principal of the Bedford City Freemen School was in the city last week, he left for Bristol, Tenn., in interest of the N. L. B. E. Insurance Co., Lynchburg, Va.

Fifteen delegates enroute to Grand Sitting of the True Reformers at Richmond assembled at N. & W. R. R. Station last Monday. All represented the Roanoke Division of the True Reformers, Chief E. McPherson wielded the bastion of authority.

The Richmond Beneficial Insurance

Company of Richmond has filled up a very fine office at 506 Greensboro Ave., N. W., with Mr. Sydney J. Mickey as manager and Miss Lucy P. Watkins as clerk. We wish them success in our city. Mr. B. H. Peyton, General Inspector who has been superintending the affairs of the Company, will be in the city for two weeks more, then he will leave for the West.

Mr. J. E. Byrd of Richmond is in the city.

The Baptist Sunday Schools of the city had a most enjoyable time last Saturday at Montvale, 19 miles east of the city. The occasion was a mammoth picnic in which 1000 persons engaged. The little ones were very much delighted with the sport, games and pastime inventions gotten up by the superintendents and teachers.

Mrs. Nathaniel Johnson, who has been absent for sometime at her home in Oakland, Cal., returned to the city this week. She will resume her duties in the public schools on the 18th inst., when our schools will open for the session.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Moore has just returned from Philadelphia, where she has been spending her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel McPherson have left the city to attend the Grand Sitting of the True Reformers.

The pulpit of the High St. Baptist Church was filled by Rev. Wm. Green who preached a very interesting sermon. The funeral of Master Jessie Mickie was preached at the First Baptist Church last Sunday. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity.

Lawyer T. T. Henry and a number of ladies and gentlemen made a tour of Mill Mountain last Thursday. An enjoyable time was spent at the observatory on the hill.

THELMA.

Brandy Farmers.

The brandy farmers of Charante are a distinct class. Every one of them, even if he own no more than a patch of six or seven acres, has his own still and manufactures his own spirit. Most of the stills which I saw were mere shanties of the most primitive type, like highland hooties or the rude huts in which illicit "potcheen" used to be, and I dare say even now is manufactured in some wild parts of Ireland. When the farmer commences making his brandy, he continues working his stills day and night until he has converted all his wine into spirit. The brandy at this stage is perfectly colorless and contains the whole of the essential oil, which has subsequently to be removed by a drastic process of filtration. This, however, the farmer leaves to the merchant to whom he brings his brandy for sale.

Many of these brandy farmers are very wealthy. I was told of one worth £100,000, another £80,000, a third £60,000 and a considerable number with £30,000 and £20,000 apiece, sums which figure out magnificently in France, but to look at them you would never guess that they possess as many pounds as they may be, they still retain the dress and style of peasants. They make no attempt to ape the manners and fashions of those above them. Each generation is content to live as its predecessor did—a frugal, hardworking life, with its occasional holidays and junketings, and the exercise of that thrift which is a French peasant's highest pleasure.—Chambers' Journal.

The Globe Theater, 1894.

A flag was hoisted in front of the



M. JULES CAMBON, WHO REPRESENTS SPAIN IN THE PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

M. Jules Cambon, the French ambassador, whom Spain selected as the bearer of her olive branch, is a soldier, a gentleman and a diplomat. Especially is he a diplomat. There is probably not a man on this side of the Atlantic and few on the other so skilled in the smooth arts of diplomacy as M. Cambon. As the representative of France he outranks all the ambassadors of other nations in Washington except the British ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote. France has honored him highly, for when he was sent to the United States as ambassador he was made honorary governor general of Algeria, a post which he held at the time of his transfer. In securing the services of such a distinguished diplomat Spain has been very fortunate. M. Cambon was born in 1843 and knows how to sympathize with the under dog among the dogs of war, for he commanded a French company during the siege of Paris and was a looker on when Bismarck wrested \$1,000,000,000 from humbled France.

building to indicate to the public that here was the playhouse. Inside the stage was illuminated with branch torchlights, as in churches, and a band of musicians armed with trumpets, cornets, hautboys and other instruments played three flourishes to announce the commencement of the performance. Between the acts, too, they would play lively airs to while away the time. The curtain was drawn, not upward, as now, but sideways, and in lieu of scenery cards were hung up, whereon was writ in a big, bold hand, we may be sure, the place or scene the spectator was to conjure up in his mind—as, "This is a garden," a "palace," a "wood," or "This is Rome," and so forth, as occasion might require. Judging from the light railery of Sir Philip Sidney, it is very doubtful whether there was a change of scenes at the period when dramatic pieces were just coming into vogue and supplanting the medieval mystery and morality plays.

Before the play began the audience amused themselves with reading, playing at cards, indulging in lusty banter, smoking and drinking ale—"ale at huff, or dragon's milk," which Harrison says people "consumed so heartily that never did Romulus and Remus suck their she wolf with such eager and sharp devotion as these men ale at huff, cap till they be as red as cocks and little wiser than their combs."—Nineteenth Century.

The Idyl of the Springs.

Some years ago a company made an overland trip through the west. The guide was one Rattlesnake Pete. As the party journeyed they became very thirsty, for in certain parts of Arizona water is scarce. All day long they journeyed, and animals and men were high perishing, when, lo, it was as the guide had foretold—they reached a cooling spring where the water gushed forth from under a great rock—but there was

a man there with a pail in his hands and two pistols in his belt, and this man said he owned the spring. His price for water was \$1 a bucket. So our friends purchased water and drank and gave to the animals. Rattlesnake Pete remarked, as he went away, to the gentleman who owned the water, "Any man who jumps one of God Almighty's springs would sell water to his father in hell!"

Some months after Rattlesnake Pete went back that way with his friend Alkali Smith, and the man at the springs died, and Pete and his friend buried him in the valley down below the spring, and over the grave they heaped a pile of stones, and then they set a stake in the center of the stones, and on the stake are these words, "The gent under these here stones thought the spring was his'n, but he were mistaken."—Philistine.

Buy The PLANET for News.

Medicine Man's herb tea cured me in every way. JOHN F. BAYER, 386 S. Fremont St., Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Louisa Utz, 1722 N. Collington Avenue, Baltimore, Md., says: "The Old Indian Herb Medicine Man at 616 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, cured my son, Harry M. Utz, of eczema and running sores on his face; his lips were sore and swollen terribly at all times; they pained so no human tongue can tell. My bowels were terribly disipated. I would go from 12 to 20 days without any action of the bowels. From this I got a sick and sour stomach causing a bad taste and odor giving me the headache day and night. I was very nervous when I had these headaches, and could not hold anything nor stand up. Every Spring I was bothered with

seasickness, or canar worm as some people call them, and they caused me to scratch and scratch until my rectum was as raw as a piece of beef. The doctor gave me medicines to carry off the worms, and it worked me so until I passed nothing but pure blood, causing me to suffer from dysentery for eight weeks, until I was terribly broken down and thin as a skeleton. I had seven physicians and three of the best homoeopathic doctors that could be found in the city. They came to the conclusion to perform an operation and cut my lip off. They thought these sores were cancerous.

My mother said 'No, let him die

whole and not in pieces. One of my friends, Mr. Wm. Rickett, whom the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man had cured, as did he his family also, told me to give him a trial. I did so, and it was a God-send that I did. When I went to the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man at 616 N. Eutaw St., he told me not to take any other medicine while taking his, and that he could not give me anything that tasted like sugar, honey or candy. I told him I would take anything that would do me good. "I took five bottle of the Old Indian Herb Medicine Man's herb tea and they cured me in every way. Now I have no eczema or sores, no constipated bowels. My bowels move regular twice a day. I have no more headaches, and feel good when I wake in the morning. My breath is not offensive and have gained 14 pounds in weight in the past three months. I can cheerfully recommend the Old Indian Herb Medicine in every way and hope to be able to return his kindness."

Yours truly, HARRY MICHAEL UTZ, 1722 N. Collington Ave., Baltimore, Md.



Mrs. Matilda Funk, 1404 Hull Street, Locust Point, Baltimore, says: "The Old Indian Herb Medicine Man at 616 N. Eutaw street, cured me of erysipelas in the face, inflammatory rheumatism, heart disease, salt rheum, dyspepsia, indigestion, pains and aches from the top of my head to the end of my toes; sick and sour stomach and a fearful case of female weakness commonly known as 'whites'."

MISS MATILDA FUNK, 1404 Hull Street, Baltimore.

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